AS YOU LIKE IT, CHARLIE BROWN

A NEW PEANUTS BOOK



By Charles M. Schulz

HOLT, RINEHART AND WINSTON, INC.

Happy Birthday Wishes

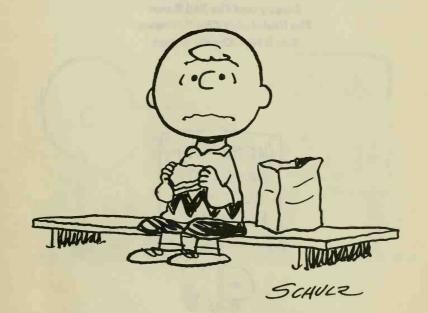
to our Mary
from

all of us

Yogi, Queenie, Ella & Bob.

(Fun in the "John") Jan. 14,1968.

AS YOU LIKE IT, CHARLIE BROWN



Books by Charles M. Schulz

Peanutse
More Peanutse
Good Grief, More Peanutse!
Good Ol' Charlie Brown
Snoopy

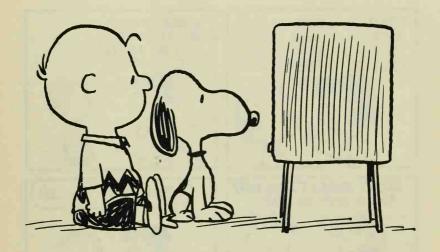
Snoopy You're Out of Your Mind, Charlie Brown! But We Love You, Charlie Brown Peanuts Revisited Go Fly a Kite, Charlie Brown Peanutse Every Sunday It's a Dog's Life, Charlie Brown You Can't Win, Charlie Brown Snoopy, Come Home You Can Do It. Charlie Brown We're Right Behind You, Charlie Brown As You Like It, Charlie Brown Sunday's Fun Day, Charlie Brown You Need Help, Charlie Brown Snoopy and The Red Baron The Unsinkable Charlie Brown You'll Flip, Charlie Brown



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A NEW PEANUTS BOOK

By Charles M. Schulz



HOLT, RINEHART AND WINSTON

New York · Chicago · San Francisco

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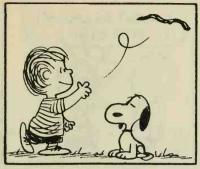










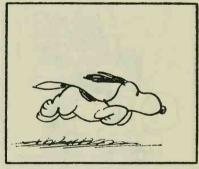


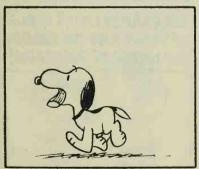




















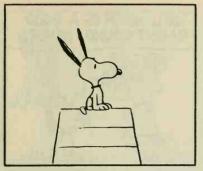


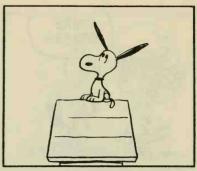


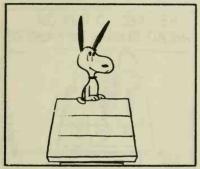


























I GUESS IT MUST BE HEREDITY.. MY DAD USED TO RUN WITH THE HOUNDS, BUT HIS SYMPATHY LAY ELSEWHERE..

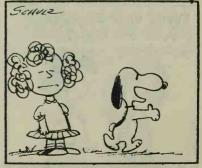


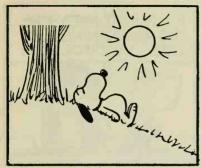




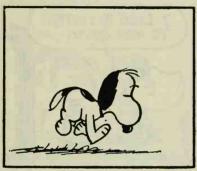




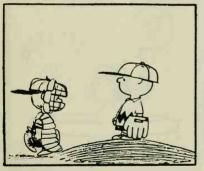




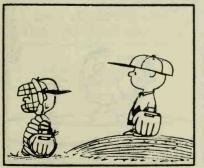








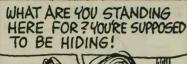






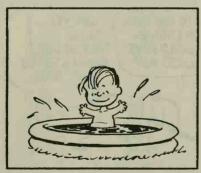


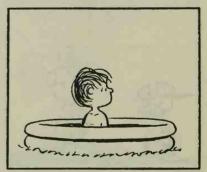


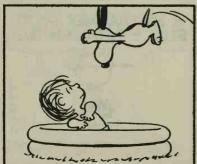


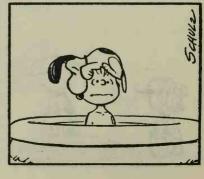










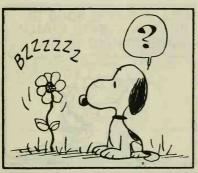


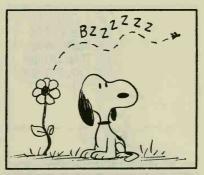






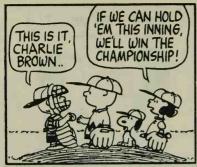


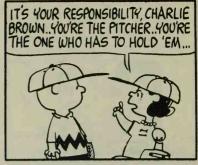


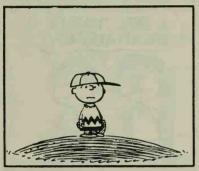








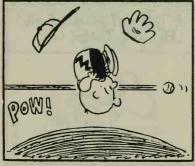






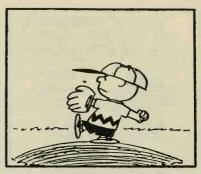


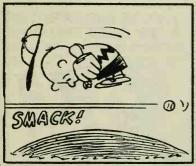




































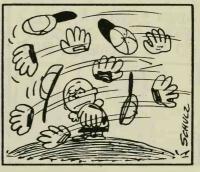






FIRST HE BALKED IN THE TYING RUN!THEN HE BALKED IN THE WINNING RUN! CHARLIE BROWN HAS LOST US THE CHAMPIONSHIP!

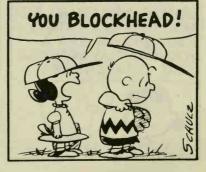








NOBODY HAS TO TELL ME I'M A BLOCKHEAD! I KNOW I'M A BLOCKHEAD! NOBODY HAS TO TELL ME!





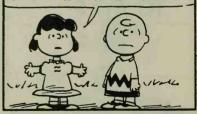








WE ALL KNOW HOW TERRIBLE YOU MUST FEEL ABOUT BALKING, AND LETTING IN THE WINNING RUN...



EVERYONE KNOWS YOU FEEL BAD ABOUT DOING SUCH A STUPID THING AND MAKING SUCH A BONEHEAD PLAY, AND LOSING THE CHAMPIONSHIP...



AND WE KNOW THAT YOU KNOW IT WAS THE MOST DIM-WITTED CEMENT-HEADED THING A PITCHER COULD DO NO MATTER HOW MANY STUPID BLOCKHEADED THINGS HE MAY HAVE DONE IN ..











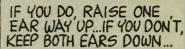














NOW, I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN ... DO YOU THINK I'M CUTE?



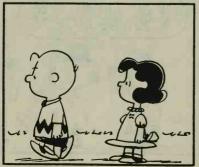
I KNEW I'D GET ONE OF THOSE "YES AND NO" ANSWERS!





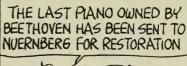
YOU'VE NEVER ACTED CUTE IN YOUR LIFE! YOU'RE CRABBY, YOU'RE SELFISH AND YOU'RE INCONSIDERATE! YOU'RE JUST ABOUT AS "UNCUTE" AS A PERSON CAN GET!













THAT'S VERY INTERESTING



MY CATCHER HAS MANY THINGS ON HIS MIND!





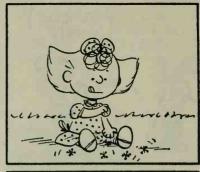
IS THIS THE SUM-TOTAL OF MY EXISTENCE? DO I REALLY JUST LIVE TO EAT? IS THAT ALL I'M REALLY GOOD FOR?

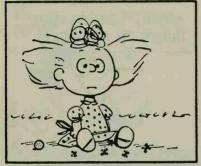
















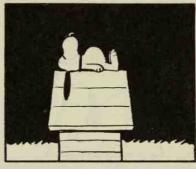






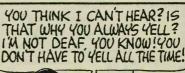




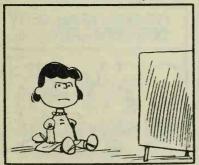


A GOOD WATCHDOG IS WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD!





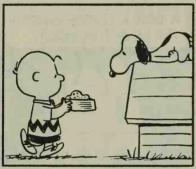












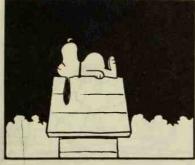






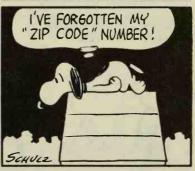








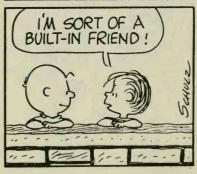


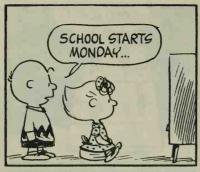












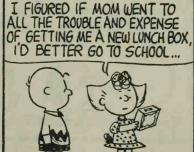
















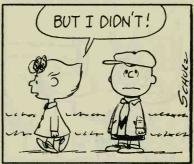
THE PTA HAS ALSO DONE ITS SHARE AS HAVE THE SCHOOL CUSTODIANS... THEREFORE. I

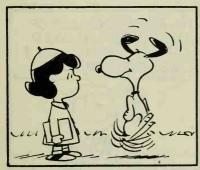


WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO SAY I

I REALIZE THE TEACHERS HAVE PUT IN A LOT OF EFFORT, AND A HOST OF ADMINISTRATORS HAVE WORKED HARD TO DEVELOP OUR CURRENT SCHOLASTIC PROGRAM...









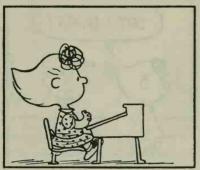


THAT'S HIS, "HA HA..YOU HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL, AND I DON'T" DANCE!



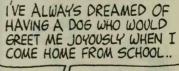


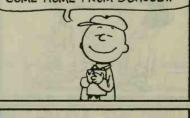


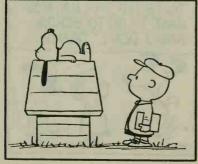










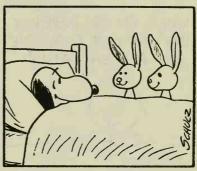












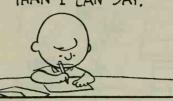








DEAR SNOOPY,
I MISS YOU MORE
THAN I CAN SAY.



I HOPE THEY ARE TREATING YOU WELL IN THE HOSPITAL.

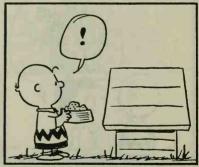


WHILE YOU ARE THERE, WAY DON'T YOU HAVE THEM GIVE YOU A FLEA BATH?



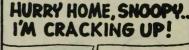
I SAY THIS, OF COURSE, AT THE RISK OF BEING OFFENSIVE. HOPING TO SEE YOU SOON. YOUR PAL, CHARLIE BROWN





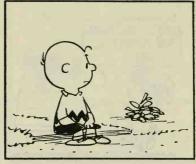
GOOD GRIEF! I KNEW HE WAS IN THE HOSPITAL ... AND YET I FIXED HIS SUPPER ...















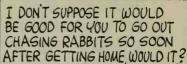




















AFTER YOU SPEND ABOUT TWO WEEKS IN THE HOSPITAL, YOU SORT OF GET OUT OF TOUCH WITH EVERYTHING...YOU CAN'T REALLY BELIEVE YOU'RE HOME...





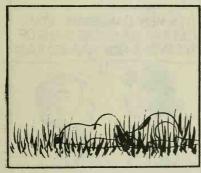






















SUNGLASSES, SMOKED GLAGS, PHOTOGRAPH NEGATIVES...EVEN WELDER'S GLASSES AREN'T SAFE FOR DIRECTLY VIEWING AN ECLIPSE!



HOW WOULD YOUR OPHTHALMOLOGIST FEEL IF I CLOSED MY CURTAINS, AND STAYED IN BED ALL DAY?







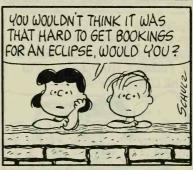






















THERE IS NO SAFE METHOD FOR LOOKING DIRECTLY AT AN ECLIPSE, AND IT IS ESPECIALLY DANGEROUS WHEN IT IS A TOTAL ECLIPSE...

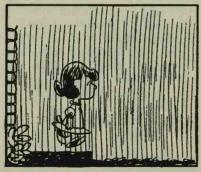


THEREFORE, I'VE TAKEN TWO PIECES OF WHITE CARDBOARD, AND PUT A PINHOLE IN ONE..THIS WILL SERVE TO PROJECT THE IMAGE ONTO THE OTHER BOARD..SEE?



I'LL BET BEETHOVEN NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT!









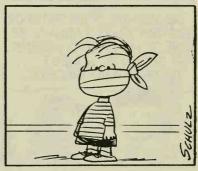






WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A PILL FOR RELIEF OF NAUSEA CAUSED BY SIGHT OF LITTLE BROTHER CLUTCHING BLANKET?







YOU'RE NOT A GOOD BROTHER BECAUSE YOU DON'T WORK AT IT!

IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE A GOOD BROTHER, YOU'VE GOT TO WORK AT IT AND WORK AT IT







ALL RIGHT, I'D BE GLAD TO. A GOOD BROTHER SHOULD BE KIND AND CONSIDERATE ..



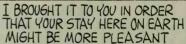
THE WELFARE OF HIS SISTER OR SISTERS SHOULD ALWAYS BE ONE OF HIS CHIEF CONCERNS. HE SHOULD BE HONEST, THRIFTY AND SINCERE



AND TRUSTING AND FAITHFUL AND COURAGEOUS AND BOLD AND PATIENT AND GENEROUS AND.



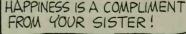






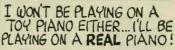




























MY DAD SAYS WE HAVE SO MANY NUMBERS THESE DAYS WE'RE ALL LOSING OUR IDENTITY.



HE'S DECIDED THAT EVERYONE IN OUR FAMILY SHOULD HAVE A NUMBER INSTEAD OF A NAME



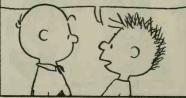




IN FACT, THAT WAS THE NUMBER
THAT SORT OF STARTED THE WHOLE
THING...THAT WAS THE NUMBER THAT
FINALLY CAUSED MY DAD TO BECOME
COMPLETELY HYSTERICAL ONE NIGHT



MY FULL NAME IS 555 95472, BUT EVERYONE CALLS ME 5 FOR SHORT...I HAVE TWO SISTERS NAMED 3 AND 4







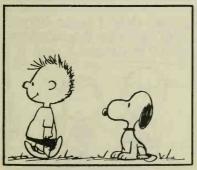






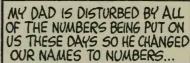










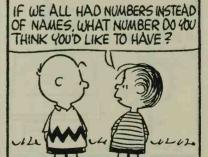






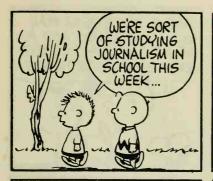




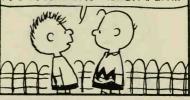




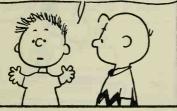




TODAY OUR TEACHER ASKED US WHAT THE REAL DIFFERENCE IS BETWEEN A MORNING NEWSPAPER AND AN EVENING NEWSPAPER ...



I TOLD HER THAT WHEN YOU READ AN EVENING NEWSPAPER, YOU HAVE THE LIGHT ON ...



I DIDN'T GET A
VERY GOOD GRADE



WE DON'T REALLY APPRECIATE THE MIRACLE THAT IS THE MODERN DAILY NEWSPAPER...

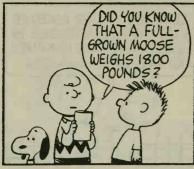


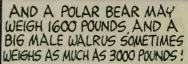
IT'S DIFFICULT TO PUT INTO WORDS JUST WHY ONE LIKES A NEWSPAPER ...



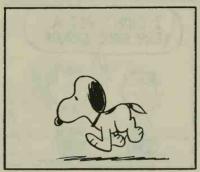
I LIKE A NEWSPAPER BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE TO DIAL IT!





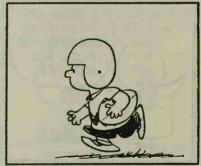






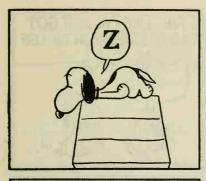


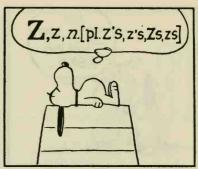


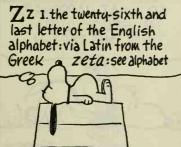
































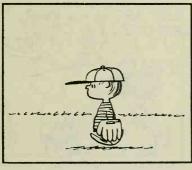


















C'MONHE'S NOHITTER HEHITS LIKE
M'GRANDMOTHER THROWIT TO 'IM
DON'T BE AFRAIDOFTHIS GUYHE'S NO
HITTER NOHITTER ATALL NOHITTER
UPTHERELET'S JUST THROWRIGHT
PAST IM HE'LL NEVER HIT IT NOBODY
TO WORRY ABOUT THROWIT TO 'IMBOY









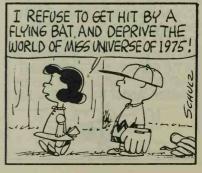


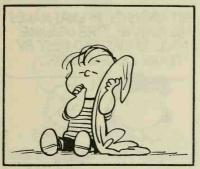








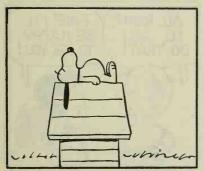


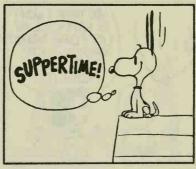


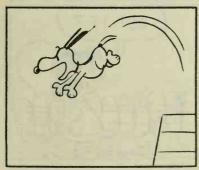






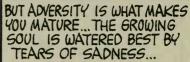






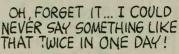




















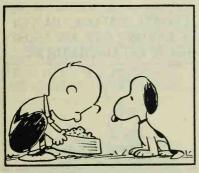








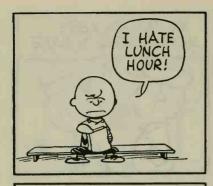












EVERY DAY I SIT HERE ON THIS BENCH ALL BY MYSELF EATING A PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICH...



SOME PSYCHIATRISTS SAY THAT PEOPLE WHO EAT PEANUT BUTTER SANDWICHES ARE LONELY. .. I BELIEVE IT....



WHEN YOU'RE REAL LONELY, THE PEANUT BUTTER STICKS TO THE ROOF OF YOUR MOUTH...





I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I WALKED OVER, AND ASKED HER TO EAT LUNCH WITH ME...



SHE'D PROBABLY LAUGH RIGHT IN MY FACE..

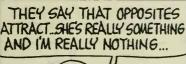


IT'S HARD ON A FACE WHEN IT GETS LAUGHED IN









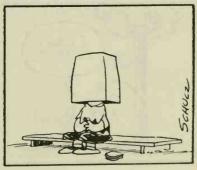






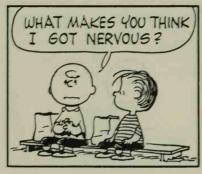










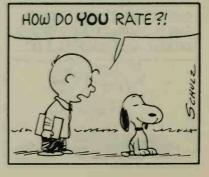


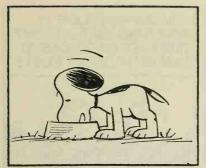




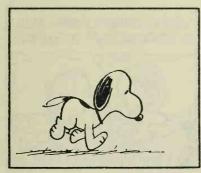






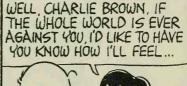




















HOW CAN YOU BELIEVE IN SOMETHING THAT JUST ISN'T TRUE? HE'S NEVER GOING TO SHOW UP! HE DOESN'T EXIST!



WHEN YOU STOP BELIEVING IN THAT FELLOW WITH THE RED SUIT AND WHITE BEARD WHO GOES, "HO HO HO," I'LL STOP BELIEVING IN THE "GREAT PUMPKIN"!



WE ARE OBVIOUSLY SEPARATED BY DENOMINATIONAL DIFFERENCES!





AND ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" RISES OUT OF THE PUMPKIN PATCH, AND FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH HIS BAG OF TOY'S FOR ALL THE GOOD CHILDREN IN THE WORLD!





HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU'VE HAD A PHYSICAL CHECK-UP?





I'M THE ONLY ONE IN THIS WHOLE WORLD WHO WILL BE SPENDING HALLOWEEN NIGHT SITTING IN A PUMPKIN PATCH WAITING FOR HIM TO APPEAR ... AM I CRAZY?



LOOK ME IN THE EYE, AND TELL ME I'M NOT CRAZY...

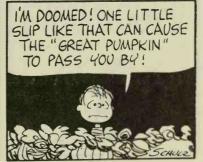












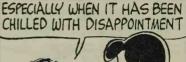


NOT SO GOOD ... I SAT OUT THERE UNTIL FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING BUT THE "GREAT PUMPKIN" NEVER CAME ... I ALMOST FROZE TO DEATH



I GUESS A PUMPKIN PATCH CAN BE PRETTY COLD AT FOUR IN THE MORNING ..











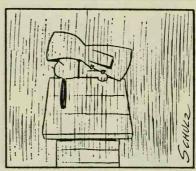






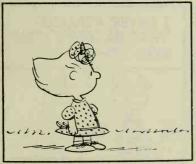








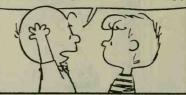








YES, ISN'T THAT GREAT?! THEN MY DAD CAN BUY FOUR NEW CARS, A SWIMMING POOL AND A STABLE OF RIDING HORSES!



WE CAN EAT STEAK EVERY NIGHT, AND SPEND ALL OUR WINTERS ON THE RIVIERA!



I NEVER KNEW A BARBER'S SON COULD BE SO SARCASTIC.



MY DAD IS STILL WORRIED ABOUT THE PRICE OF HAIRCUTS..

HE'S THREATENING AGAIN TO BUY ONE OF THOSE KITS, AND CUT MY HAIR HIMSELF



THAT'S A GOOD IDEA ... AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, WHY DON'T YOU WRITE YOUR OWN BOOKS, PAINT YOUR OWN PAINTINGS AND COMPOSE YOUR OWN MUSIC?



I NEVER REALIZED THAT BARBERS' SONS WERE SO SENSITIVE...





YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO SEE YOUR DAD CRY WHEN HE PICKS UP THE PAPER AND READS ALL THE CRITICISM IN "LETTERS TO THE EDITOR "...

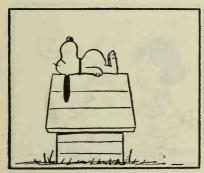
SOMEONE'S ALWAYS COMPLAINING ABOUT HAIRCUTS GOING UP! THERE MY DAD SITS...TEARS RUNNING DOWN HIS CHEEKS...



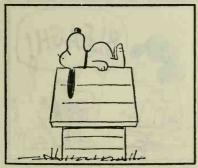


GRIEF

SCHULZ

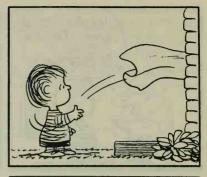














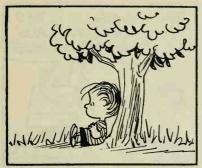








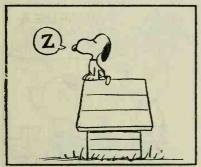


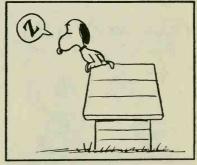


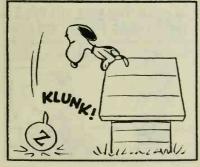


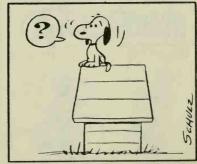






























I'M GOING TO STAND UP, AND I'M GOING TO WALK RIGHT OVER TO HER, AND I'M GOING TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...



I'M STANDING UP...NOW I'M GOING TO WALK OVER THERE ...
I'M STANDING UP.... I'M ...







WITHOUT HER KNOWING WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, FIND OUT IF SHE'S EVER NOTICED ME OR WHAT SHE THINKS OF ME...BUT REMEMBER.. BE SLY... BE REAL SLY...



I DID IT, CHARLIE BROWN... I WENT UP TO HER, AND I TOLD HER ALL ABOUT HOW YOU'RE MADLY IN LOVE WITH HER, AND









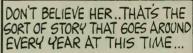
PROMOTION! DON'T KID YOURSELF EVERYTHING THESE DAYS IS PROMOTION!



I'LL BET IF THE TRUTH WERE BROUGHT OUT, YOU'D FIND THAT HE'S BEING FINANCED BY SOME BIG EASTERN CHAIN!







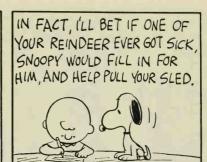






DEAR SANTA CLAUS, I AM WRITING IN BEHALF OF MY DOG, SNOOPY. HE IS A GOOD DOG.

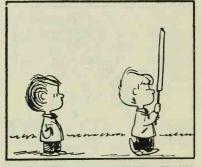


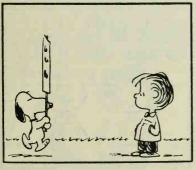
































HE CRIES EVERY DAY...THIS AFTERNOON I TRIED TO HELP HIM...I WHACKED HIM ONE ON THE ARM...









HE CRIES EVERY DAY! HE HAS ALL THE SIMPLE CHILDHOOD FEARS...FEAR OF BEING LATE FOR SCHOOL, FEAR OF HIS TEACHER, AND FEAR OF THE PRINCIPAL...

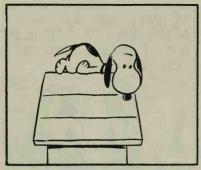


FEAR OF NOT KNOWING WHAT ROOM TO GO TO AFTER RECESS, FEAR OF FORGETTING HIS LUNCH, FEAR OF BIGGER KIDS, FEAR OF BEING ASKED TO RECITE...

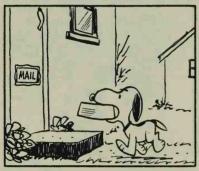


FEAR OF MISSING THE SCHOOL BUS, FEAR OF NOT KNOWING WHEN TO GET OFF THE SCHOOL BUS, FEAR OF...





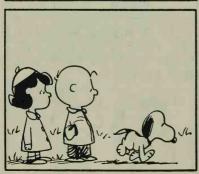


















I CAN'T SING! YOU KNOW THAT! I NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SING!



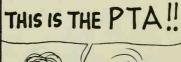


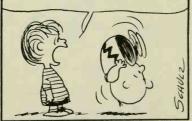




DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT... IN PSALM 98 WE READ, "MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE UNTO THE LORD"







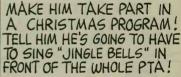


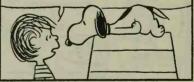


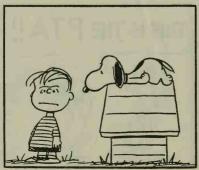




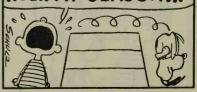




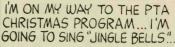




THAT'S HOW TO DESTROY A CHILD'S HOLIDAY SEASON!!!















BEFORE I BEGIN, I'D LIKE TO SAY A FEW WORDS ABOUT HOW PROGRAMS LIKE THIS CAN RUIN A CHILD'S HOLIDAY SEASON BY CAUSING WORRIES AND TENSIONS THAT...



SING, YOU BLOCKHEAD!



JINGLE BELLS
JINGLE ALL THE WAY.





YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GO OUT THERE IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE PTA, AND SLIP IN A LITTLE SERMON, DIDN'T YOU?



THOU SPEAKEST HARSH WORDS AT YULETIDE!























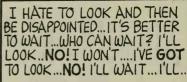
FIRST YOU VOLUNTEERED HIM FOR A PTA CHRISTMAS PROGRAM, AND WHEN HE SURVIVED THAT YOU TURNED RIGHT AROUND AND VOLUNTEERED HIM FOR THE PTA NEW YEAR'S PROGRAM!



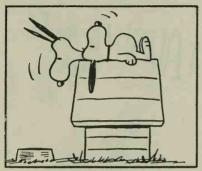


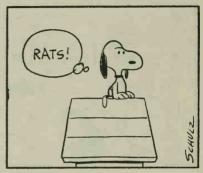




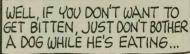




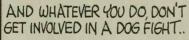




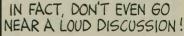
















AGAIN? IT SEEMS LIKE YOU GO TO THE BARBER SHOP EVERY WEEK ..

















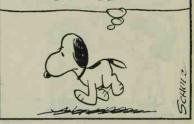
FEATHERS ALSO PROTECT THE BIRD'S SENSITIVE SKIN AND ACT AS AN EFFICIENT AIR-CONDITIONER



THE FEATHER IS A MARVEL OF NATURAL ENGINEERING...



SO WHAT WAS I BORN WITH? BEAGLE HAIR!





HE WAS A BIRD WHO STOOD SEVEN FEET TALL AND HAD A HEAD AS LARGE AS THAT OF A HORSE! HE HAD A HUGE SHARP BILL AND POWERFUL LEGS WITH WHICH HE COULD RUN DOWN SMALL ANIMALS



HE IS NOW EXTINCT ... IN FACT, HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND FOR SIXTY BILLION YEARS ...

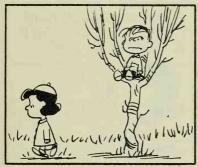


AND WE DON'T MISS HIM A BIT!





















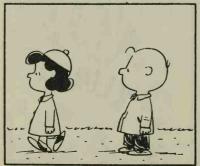


























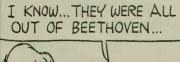














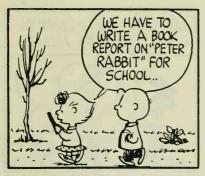








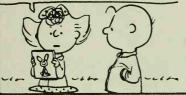




I'M GOING TO MAKE A CHARACTER ANALYSIS OF THE FARMER IN THE STORY...YOU KNOW TRY TO POINT UP HIS BASIC ATTITUDES TOWARD RABBITS, AND SO ON ...



I MAY EVEN BRING IN SOME SPECULATIONS ON HIS HOME LIFE WHICH COULD PROVE TO BE QUITE INTERESTING...



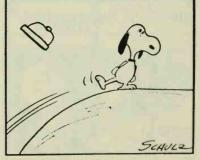






WE KNOW THAT NO MATTER WHAT DANGERS LIE AHEAD, WE CAN FACE THEM IF WE STICK TOGETHER...





















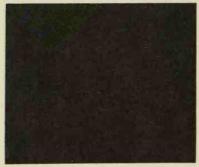












NOW, THIS AFTERNOON, CHARLIE BROWN, WE'RE GOING TO BE LOOKING AT SLIDES WHICH DEAL WITH YOUR MANY PERSONALITY FAULTS... SOME OF THEM ARE QUITE SHOCKING! TAKE THIS ONE FOR INSTANCE...

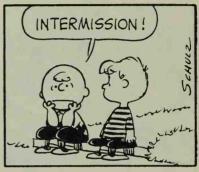




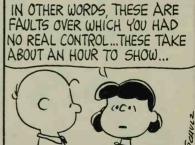


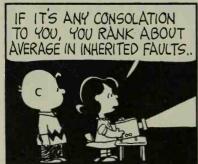








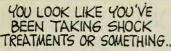


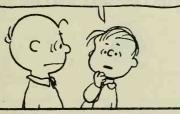


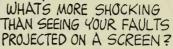
















I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! I CAN'T STAND IT!

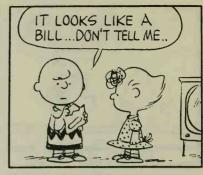


I'VE NEVER GONE THROUGH ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN MY LIFE! I NEVER KNEW I HAD SO MANY FAULTS! I'VE NEVER FELT SO COMPLETELY MISERABLE





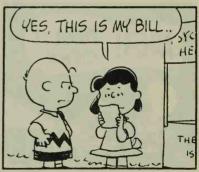


















IT COST ME ANOTHER THIRTY-THREE DOLLARS TO HAVE THE SLIDES MADE UP...THAT TOTALS TO FORTY-THREE DOLLARS...



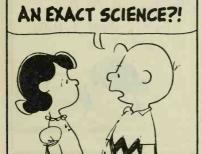
THE ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS IS MY PERSONAL FEE... SO ALL IN ALL YOU OWE ME \$143.00























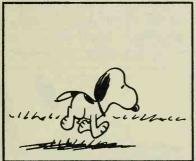




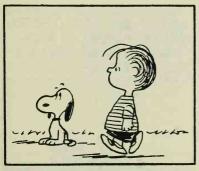


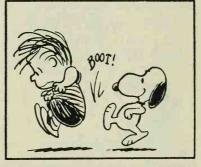


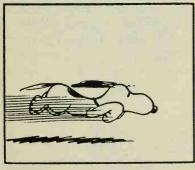












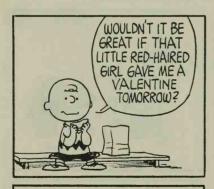




















SHE'S HANDING THEM OUT TO ALL HER FRIENDS...SHE'S HANDING THEM OUT ONE BY ONE...SHE'S HANDING THEM OUT. SHE'S STILL HANDING THEM OUT.



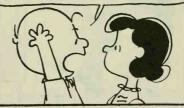
NOW SHE'S ALL DONE ... THAT WAS THE LAST ONE ... NOW SHE'S WALKING AWAY...







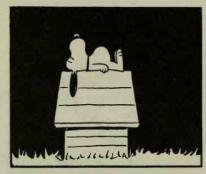
DID YOU HEAR ME? NO!! THAT MEANS I DIDN'T GET ANY! NONE! NOT ONE!

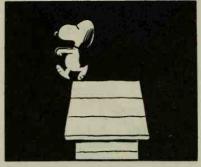


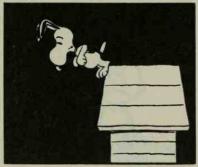
THE ANSWER IS NO! NOT A SINGLE SOLITARY ONE! NONE! NONE!

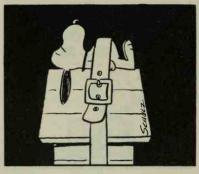














SOMEDAY YOU'RE GOING TO BE ASKED WHAT YOU'VE DONE DURING YOUR LIFE, AND ALL YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SAY IS, "I WATCHED TV"!







































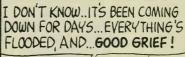




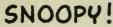












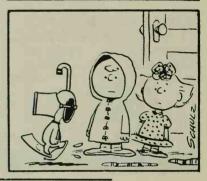














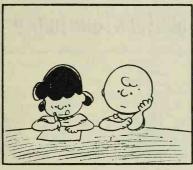






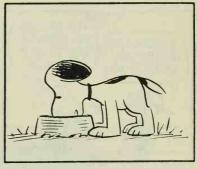














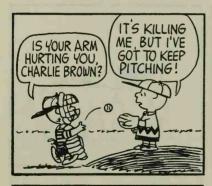
















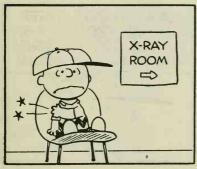






































THE X-RAYS REVEALED SEPARATION AND FRAGMENTATION OF THE EPIPHYSIS OF THE RIGHT MEDIAL EPICONDYLE AND LOSS OF FASCIAL MARKINGS ABOUT THE ELBOW SUGGESTING HEMATOMA





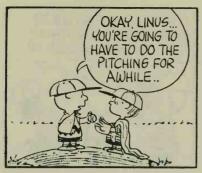












NOW, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET "LITTLE LEAGUER'S ELBOW," TOO, SO WARM UP SLOWLY...JUST THROW SMOOTH AND EASY...AND ABSOLUTELY NO CURVE BALLS!









I'D LIKE TO TELL EVERY KID WHO PLAYS BASEBALL HOW NOT TO GET "LITTLE LEAGUER'S ELBOW."... AND I'D ESPECIALLY LIKE TO TELL THEIR ADULT MANAGERS AND COACHES

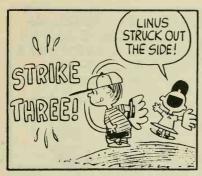


KIDS OUR ÀGE OR EVEN OLDER JUST ÀREN'T DEVELOPED ENOUGH TO THROW À BALL HÀRD INNING ÀFTER INNING..



MAYBE THAT'S OUR TROUBLE ... OUR INNINGS ARE TOO LONG!





BOY, WE SHOULD HAVE HAD YOU PITCHING FOR US A LONG TIME AGO! NOW, MAYBE WE CAN START WINNING A FEW GAMES!





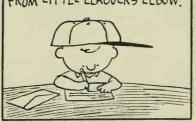
YES, SIR! WHAT A DIFFERENCE! WE SHOULD HAVE HAD YOU PITCHING FOR US YEARS AGO!



DEAR PENCIL-PAL,
THIS IS THE FIRST DAY
I HAVE HAD MY ARM OUT
OF A SLING.



I HAVE BEEN SUFFERING FROM'LITTLE LEAGUER'S ELBOW.



IT WAS VERY PAINFUL.



FOR ME, THAT IS.
NOT MY TEAM !!!





OH, YES WHEN A PERSON HAS "LITTLE LEAGUER'S ELBOW," HIS ARM IS IN A SLING FOR ONLY A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME...









I DON'T WANT TO BE A PITCHING HERO AT YOUR EXPENSE..IF YOU HADN'T GOT "LITTLE LEAGUER'S ELBOW," I WOULDN'T EVEN BE PITCHING



OF COURSE, IF YOU WANT TO

THAT'S ALL RIGHT...THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS IS THE TEAM ...THE TEAM IS EVERYTHING!





































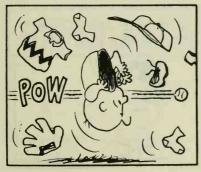
















NOW, I WONDER WHAT SHE MEANT BY THAT? DID SHE REALLY MEAN TO WISH ME "600D MORNING"? MAYBE SHE WAS BEING SARCASTIC...



MAYBE SHE WAS TRYING TO TEACH ME TO BE POLITE ... MAYBE SHE THOUGHT SOMEONE FROM THE SCHOOL BOARD WAS LISTENING..



MAYBE WHEN I MEET HER IN THE HALL, IT WOULD BE BEST TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY..



















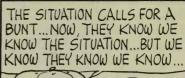










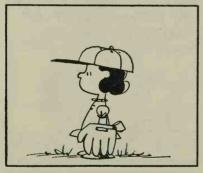




BUT IT JUST MAY BE THAT THEY KNOW WE KNOW THEY KNOW WE KNOW...SO....



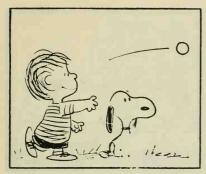


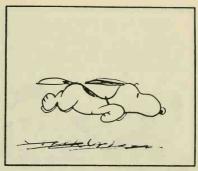




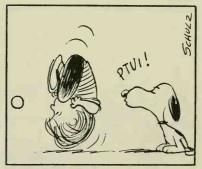










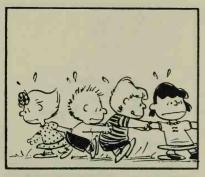


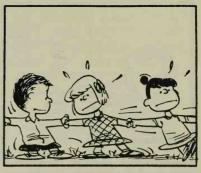


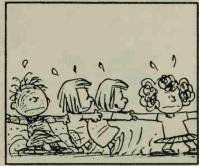






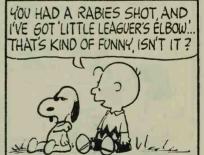


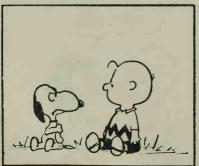




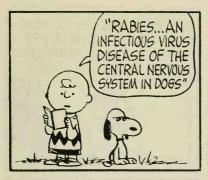










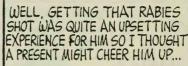


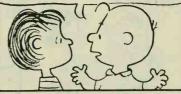




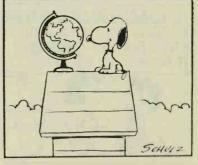














I'VE 60T TO COME UP WITH SOME KIND OF PROJECT THAT WILL BE SO ORIGINAL AND SO DIFFERENT THAT I'LL BE CERTAIN TO WIN!



ALL THE OTHER KIDS WILL HAVE ROCKS AND BUGS AND BATTERIES AND MICE AND SEEDS AND ALL OF THAT STUFF...I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING COMPLETELY DIFFERENT.









I'M GOING TO MAKE A SERIES OF TESTS WITH YOU AND THAT STUPID BLANKET TO SEE WHY IT BRINGS YOU SECURITY..

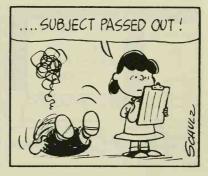








FORTY-TWO SECONDS...SUBJECT BEGAN TO PERSPIREEYES APPEAR GLAZED...FIFTY SECONDS



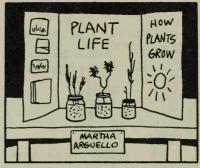


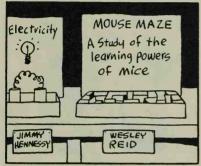




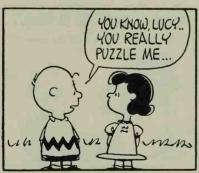






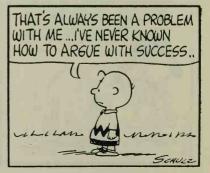








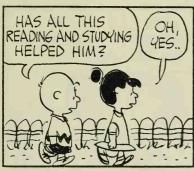




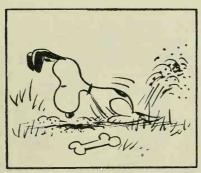


HE'S BEEN STUDYING THEOLOGY, HISTORY, COMMUNICATIONS AND POLITICAL SCIENCE ... HE'S VERY INTERESTED IN MAN'S INABILITY TO ACHIEVE REAL UNITY...

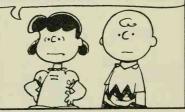




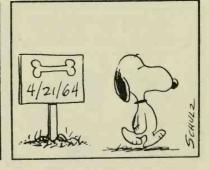


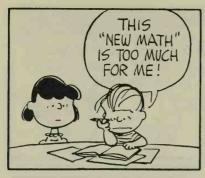


DOGS ARE STUPID! HOW IN THE WORLD IS HE GOING TO REMEMBER WHERE HE BURIED THAT BONE?



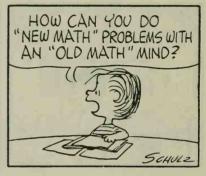




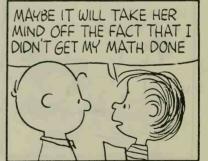










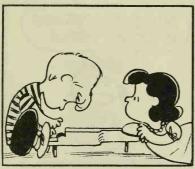


























THEY SAY I COMPLAIN TOO MUCH..THEY SAY I COMPLAIN WHEN THEY TURN IT TOO FAST, AND THEY SAY I COMPLAIN WHEN THEY TURN IT TOO SLOW









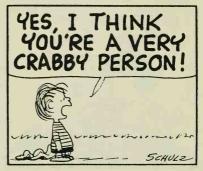




















OH HOW I HATE TO GIVE











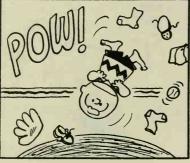




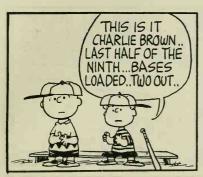














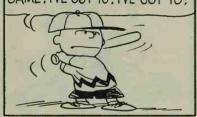








I'VE GOT TO SHOW HER! I'VE GOT TO GET A HIT, AND WIN THE GAME! I'VE GOT TO! I'VE GOT TO!









I'LL JUST HAVE TO CLOBBER ONE RIGHT OVER THE OL'...

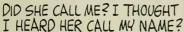






AND I'M GOING TO HIT IT, TOO, BECAUSE THAT LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL IS WATCHING ME, AND I'M GOING TO BE A HERO!









DEAR PENCIL PAL, WELL, I MADE A FOOL OUT OF MYSELF AGAIN.



I STRUCK OUT WITH THE BASES LOADED, AND LOST THE BALL GAME.



A LITTLE RED-HAIRED GIRL WHOM I ADMIRE VERY MUCH WAS WATCHING ME.



COULD YOU TELL ME HOW TO GET TO WHERE YOU LIVE? I'M THINKING OF LEAVING THE COUNTRY!



















